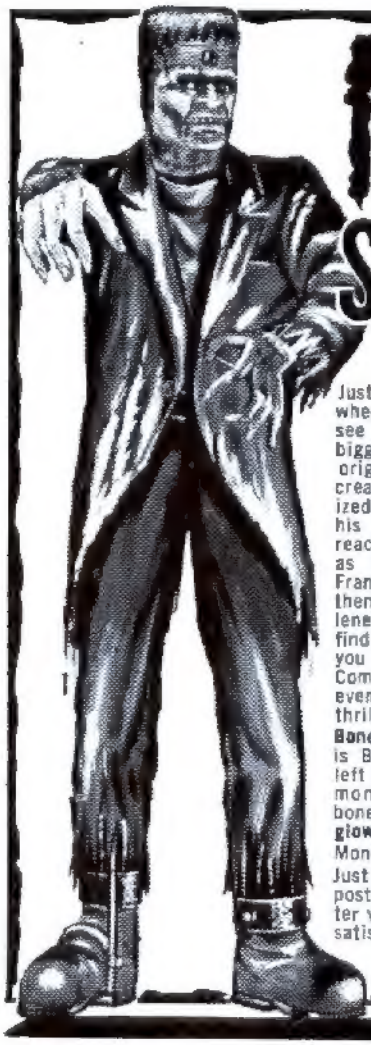
HORROR TALES

SEPT 1970

50¢

TAKE A BLOOD-CHILLING TRIP INTO THE LAND OF GHOULISH MONSTERS SPICED WITH VAMPIRES AND THINGS FROM BEYOND!



MONSTER S-I-Z-E MONSTERS

7 FEET TALL

In Authentic Colors With GLOW in the DARK EYES

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Just imagine your friends shock when they walk into your room and see the "Monster" reaching out—bigger than life-Frankenstein, the original man-made monster, that creation of evil genius that terrorized the world. A giant 7 feet tall, his eyes glow eerily as his hand reaches out—as aweful and sinister as the wildest nightmare. Yes—Frankenstein is 7 feet tall, in authentic colors on durable polyethelene, and so lifelike you'll probably find yourself talking to him. Won't you be surprised if he answers? Comes complete with eyes that glow even in the pitch dark for a special thrilling chill.

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Honor House Dept. 472MR66
Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563

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Adults and children alike gasp and laugh with delight when they see these wonderful and unusual pets from the sea. These curious creatures with heads like little horses, are unlike any fish. They swim and move through the water without any apparent effort. They hitch themselves by their tails to anything they can grab including each other. When you look at them, they look back at you. They sail around, they feed themselves, they turn summersaults and "stand on their heads." The female lays the eggs in the male's pouch and he hatches them. The baby sea ponies come out alive ready to swim.

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- Cute Pony Heads
- Curling Grasping Tails
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- 2 Live Healthy Sea Horses
- Sturdy shatterproof aquarium 5x3x2¾
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- Sea Horse Food
- Sea Horse Book

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Send ..... Sea Horse Ranches. I enclose $2.98 plus 25c shipping charges for each.

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HORROR TALES

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WELCOME, **GHOULS!** WE BEGIN OUR **LOATHSOME** JOURNEY INTO **FEAR** WITH A TERRIFYING NARRATIVE THAT WILL KEEP YOU **YOWLING** WITH **JOY!** THIS **MORBID MORSEL** WILL **TANTALIZE** YOUR IMAGINATION AND **SHOCK** YOUR **SENSES** AS IT BUILDS TO A **CLIMAX** BOUND TO LEAVE YOU **GASPING** FOR **BREATH!!** HOLD TIGHT, KIDDIES AS WE LEAVE OFF WITH...

VAMPIRE-GHOULS

HER HEART SWELLS WITH PRIDE AS SHE STANDS ON THE PORCH AND WATCHES THEM WALK AWAY! THEY'RE BOTH SUCH MANLY SPECIMENS!
YOU CAN'T KEEP THIS UP MUCH LONGER, HONEY! ONE OF THESE DAYS YOU'VE GOT TO CHOOSE BETWEEN US!
YEAH, LET'S HURRY UP AND GET RID OF HIM, ELAINE!
BOTH MINE!
BUT THE RIVALRY BETWEEN THE WOLFE BROTHERS IS A FRIENDLY ONE...
SHE SURE IS A LUSCIOUS GIRL, EH, FRANK?
YEP... LUSCIOUS IS JUST THE WORD, TAD!
WHEN SHE GETS HOME, ELAINE PREPARES FOR BED, THEN STROLLS INTO THE KITCHEN FOR A SNACK... IT'S MIDNIGHT AND SHE'S HUNGRY!
I'M STARVING! GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL FINISH UP LAST WEEK'S MENU!
ELAINE'S EATING HABITS LEAVE A LITTLE SOMETHING TO BE DESIRED, EH, KIDDIES? LOOK AT THE WAY SHE LEANS OVER THE FREEZER AND JUST DIGS IN! BUT WHAT'S THAT STICKING OUT...AN ARM?
HMM, THIS IS REALLY GONNA HIT THE SPOT!
LET'S FACE IT, FRIENDS, THERE'S NO DENYING IT! ELAINE IS A VAMPIRE, AND HER MIDNIGHT SNACK IS THE BLOOD OF HER LAST VICTIM...
TOO BAD... THIS IS THE END OF IT! NOT ANOTHER DROP LEFT!
THE LOVING BROTHERS KNOW NOTHING OF ELAINE'S TRUE NATURE... FANG-LIPPED... LUSTING FOR HUMAN BLOOD...
AND WHAT DOES SHE MEAN BY "HUNTING", YOU ASK? WELL, ELAINE'S DIET CONSISTS ONLY OF HUMAN BLOOD AND MUST KILL EVERY WEEK OR TEN DAYS FOR A FRESH SUPPLY!
YAWN! IT'S TOO LATE TO GO HUNTING TONIGHT, BUT TOMORROW I'LL HAVE TO GET BUSY... THE FREEZER'S EMPTY!
SCHWEET (HIC!) ADELINE... SCHWEET (HIC!) ADELINE!

EXCUSE ME, HANDSOME, BUT I WONDER IF YOU'D MIND WALKING ME HOME? THESE DARK STREETS FRIGHTEN ME!

I'D (HIC) CONSIDER IT AN HONOR TO WALK YOU HOME, BABY!

SCHAY! THIS IS A SCHWELL PLACE YOU GOT HERE! REAL (HIC) NICE!
GLAD YOU LIKE IT, SUCKER... YOU'RE GOING TO BE STAYING HERE FOREVER!

WHATCHA TALKIN' ABOUT, HONEY? I CAN'T...YAAHHH! YOUR FACE... YOU...
THAT'S RIGHT, BRIGHT-EYES I'M A VAMPIRE! TOO BAD, ISN'T IT? TOO BAD FOR YOU!

ELAINE IS AN EXPERT...ONE QUICK MOVEMENT AND SHE WAS UPON HIM...
YIEEEEEEEE

THAT NIGHT, AS SHE ALWAYS DOES ON THE NIGHT OF A KILL, ELAINE HAD A LITTLE PARTY! BEFORE FREEZING THE BODY, SHE TREATED HERSELF TO A PINT OF WARM BLOOD...
MMMM! TASTY!

And THEN THE BODY WAS PUT IN THE FREEZER...
THERE YOU GO, BIG BOY! YOU SHOULD LAST AT LEAST TEN OR TWELVE DAYS!

THE NEXT DAY NOW, AND AS USUAL, ELAINE HAS A DATE WITH TAD AND FRANK WOLFE...
HEY, HONEY, WE'VE GOT SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO ASK YOU!
START ASKING, FELLAS!

WELL, YOU KNOW WE BOTH LOVE YOU...BUT SO FAR YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO CHOOSE BETWEEN US!
SO WE THOUGHT IF THE THREE OF US SPENT OUR VACATIONS TOGETHER AND YOU REALLY GOT TO KNOW US, MAYBE YOU'D DECIDE WHICH ONE TO MARRY!
ELAINE IS ELATED...
IT SOUNDS MARVELOUS... AND I KNOW JUST THE PLACE! AN ISOLATED LAKE IN THE MOUNTAINS! WE CAN RENT CABINS...GO SWIMMING...FISHING AND HAVE A SWELL TIME!
THREE WEEKS LATER, ELAINE PACKS...
I KNEW I COULD GET BOTH OF THEM! AND NOW I WILL!
YES, ELAINE IS GREEDY! ELAINE COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF SETTLING FOR ONE WHEN SHE MIGHT BE ABLE TO TRAP BOTH!
And TO INSURE AN AMPLE SUPPLY OF FOOD UNTIL TAD AND FRANK BECOME HER FEAST, ELAINE GOES HUNTING ON THE NIGHT BEFORE THE VACATION IS TO BEGIN...
IT'LL BE SO EASY TO ARRANGE IT AT THE LAKE! SO EASY!
WHEN THE BROTHERS ARRIVE EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, SHE'S EAGERLY AWAITING THEM...
HEY, WHAT ARE THESE THERMOS BOTTLES FOR? WHAT'S IN 'EM?
TOMATO JUICE! THE CABINS ARE FIVE MILES FROM THE NEAREST STORE AND I'M MISERABLE IF I DON'T HAVE MY TOMATO JUICE THE FIRST THING EVERY MORNING!
I'LL HAVE TO REMEMBER THAT AFTER WE'RE MARRIED, DARLING!
YOU'RE JUST DREAMING, TAD! I'M THE GUY SHE'S GOING TO CHOOSE!
WE'LL SEE, BOYS...WE'LL SOON SEE!

THEY REACHED THEIR DESTINATION, AND AS ELAINE HAD PROMISED, THE CABINS ARE ISOLATED FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD!
ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL! SO QUIET...PEACEFUL! WE'RE ALL ALONE!
ALL ALONE!
JUST THE THREE OF US!
THE TWO MEN GO TO THER CABIN AND ELAINE GOES TO HERS...THE FIRST THING SHE DOES IS OPEN ONE OF THE THERMOS BOTTLES! IT'S DINNER TIME!
UGH! I HATE IT IN BOTTLES! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE REAL THING!
GULP
AND IN THEIR CABIN, THE TWO WOLFE BROTHERS MAKE A VOW...
AND MAY THE BEST MAN WIN, FRANK!
RIGHT, TAD...AND REMBER OUR PLEDGE! NO HARD FEELINGS... WHOEVER WINS HAS HER ALL TO HIMSELF WITH NO INTERFERENCE FROM THE LOSER!
FOR THE FIRST TWO DAYS, ELAINE IS CONTENT MERELY TO ENJOY THE VACATION... BUT AS THE THIRD EVENING APPROACHES, SHE GETS HER PLAN INTO ACTION...
YOU KNOW, BOYS, THERE'S JUST ONE PROBLEM! I'VE NEVER SEEN EITHER OF YOU ALONE! HOW CAN I TELL WHICH ONE I LOVE UNLESS I KNOW EACH OF YOU INDIVIDUALLY!
SAY, THAT'S RIGHT! WHAT'LL WE DO, HONEY?
DON'T WORRY, DARLINGS, WE CAN SETTLE IT EASILY! TAD, WHY DON'T YOU STROLL OVER TO MY CABIN BY YOURSELF AFTER DINNER, AND FRANK, I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW NIGHT!
IT'S A DATE, BABY!
TAD ARRIVES AT EIGHT O'CLOCK AND AS ELAINE LURES HIM INVITINGLY TOWARD THE COUCH, HIS VOICE GROWS HUSKY WITH EMOTION...
YOU KNOW YOU LOVE ME, ELAINE! IT'S GOT TO BE ME! YOU'RE MINE!
YES, TAD... AND YOU'RE MINE!
THE ROOM IS DARK AND AS TAD BURIES HIS HEAD IN ELAINE'S SHOULDER, CARESSING HER NECK, HE CAN'T SEE HER FACE... OR THE KNIFE WHICH GLEAMS IN HER HAND...
DARLING... DARLING...
JUST ONE MORE SECOND... ONE MORE SECOND...

BUT THE ONE SECOND IS TOO LONG! THE CABIN DOOR BURSTS OPEN AND FRANK STANDS THERE!
TAD, COME OUT HERE! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU! GET UP OFF THAT COUCH!
OKAY! OKAY! STOP YELLING ...I'M COMING!
I TELL YOU, I CAN'T STAND IT KNOWING YOU'RE INSIDE THERE KISSING HER! WE'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE! THIS WON'T WORK!
WAIT, FRANK! WE MADE A BARGAIN AND YOU'RE GOING TO STICK TO IT!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! SHE'S ALL MINE!
NO! SHE'S MINE! YOU CAN'T HAVE HER!
THE LONG MONTHS OF RESENTMENT AND JEALOUSY BURST FORTH WITH UNABATED FURY, AND THE BROTHERS TEAR INTO ONE ANOTHER WITH SEARING HATRED...
...AT TIMES FRANK APPEARED TO BE THE WINNER...
F-FRANK! MY THROAT! Y-YOU'RE STRANGLING ME!
GURR
BUT THEN, ONLY SECONDS LATER, THE TIDE IS REVERSED AND TAD HOLDS THE UPPER HAND...
TCH, TCH, TCH... I DO HOPE THEY DON'T LOSE TOO MUCH BLOOD!
OOF!
HA HA
FINALLY, ELAINE GIVES UP IN DISGUST AND RETURNS INSIDE THE CABIN TO AWAIT THE VICTOR...
IDIOTS! FOOLS! WHY DO THEY WASTE TIME LIKE THIS...I HUNGER FOR A GOOD HOT MEAL!

And THEN, AT LAST, THERE IS SILENCE OUTSIDE! THE FIGHT IS OVER... THE DOOR OPENS...
B-BUT YOU'RE BOTH HERE!
YEAH... NEITHER OF US COULD WIN!
BUT WE'VE COME TO A DECISION!
WE'RE GOING TO SHARE YOU! IT'S THE ONLY WAY... IT'S SOMETHING NEW IN THE WOLFE FAMILY HISTORY... BUT THERE'S NO OTHER WAY!
SO YOU'LL SHARE ME, WILL YOU? HAHAHA! THAT'S FUNNY... VERY FUNNY!
NOT FUNNY! THAT WAY WE'LL EACH GET A PART OF YOU!
G-GET AWAY FROM ME! DON'T COME NEAR ME...
DON'T BE AFRAID, HONEY... IT WON'T HURT MUCH!
WE PLANNED THE WHOLE THING, VACATION AND EVERYTHING! BUT THEN WE COULDN'T DECIDE WHO SHOULD HAVE YOU, NOW THE PROBLEM'S SOLVED!
BUT, HONEY... WE HAVE TO COME NEAR YOU...
TO EAT YOU!
SURE, THAT'S THE WAY IT IS WITH US WOLVES... US WEREWOLVES!
YAHHHHHHHHHH
THE END

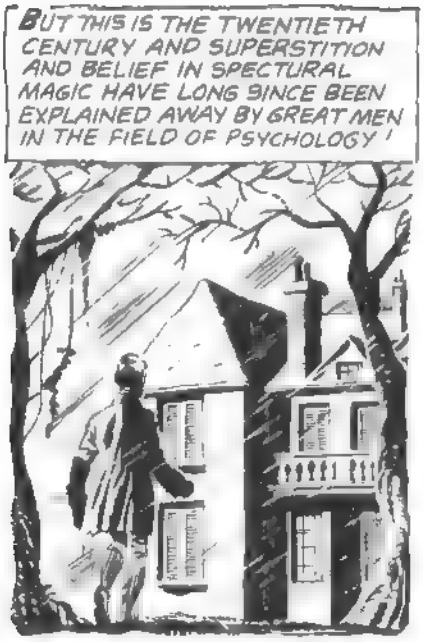
I AM FIFTY... I AM AN OLD MAN... I'M SENILE, TOTTERING, PALSIED! YOU ASK HOW THAT IS LIKELY AT MY AGE? THEN LISTEN TO THE STORY OF...

Satan's DEMON

IT HAD BEEN A MILD, PLEASANT WINTER UNTIL THE NIGHT OF THE 30TH OF DECEMBER! THEN, ALL THE HOARDED FURY OF NATURE WAS UNLEASHED AT ONCE... SHAKING THE QUIET, PEACEFUL VILLAGE OF INTERVALE TO ITS ROOTS! AND THE WILDEST TORMENT SEEMED TO BE LEVELLED UPON THE ANCIENT CEMETERY THAT HAD RESTED FOR THREE HUNDRED YEARS ON THE HILL SLOPE NOT FAR FROM OUR FAMILY HOUSE...

THERE WERE BLACK SOUNDS IN THE NIGHT, AND STRANGE SHAPES SEEMED TO FORM THAT WERE BLACKER THAN THE DARKNESS...

IT IS AN OLD NEW ENGLAND SUPERSTITION THAT ON SUCH A NIGHT, THE DEVIL'S WORK IS BEST PERFORMED...


BUT THIS IS THE TWENTIETH CENTURY AND SUPERSTITION AND BELIEF IN SPECTURAL MAGIC HAVE LONG SINCE BEEN EXPLAINED AWAY BY GREAT MEN IN THE FIELD OF PSYCHOLOGY!

THE KNOCK AT THE DOOR WAS JUST ABOUT AUDIBLE ABOVE THE STORM! GENEVIEVE WHO WAS JUST ABOUT TWENTY WITH SHARPER HEARING THAN MINE, INSISTED SOMEONE WAS AT THE DOOR...
MY DEAR MAN! COME IN!

BUT...BUT WHAT! I DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE, BUT THOSE CLOTHES!
RIDICULOUS, AREN'T THEY? YOU SEE, A TREE WAS DOWN NEAR THE CEMETARY! AS I STOPPED, FOUR MEN SPRANG AT ME, TOOK MY MONEY, MY CAR...MY CLOTHES!

IT WAS UNUSUAL, BUT I BELIEVED THE MAN, AND SINCE HE WAS ABOUT MY SIZE, I PLACED MY WARDROBE AT HIS DISPOSAL!

I TRUST... A BIT MORE PRESENTABLE, MY FRIENDS!

OH...H-HOW DO YOU DO!

THE STRANGER SAID THAT HIS NAME WAS ARTHUR WARREN! HE HAD BEEN ALL OVER THE WORLD, SO THAT TIME PASSED WITHOUT OUR REALIZING...
I'M AFRAID I HAVE BORED YOU!
ON THE CONTRARY! YOU MUST BE OUR GUEST...IF YOUR TIME PERMITS!
OH, NO!

YOU SEE, SOME FRIENDS OF MY DAUGHTER'S WILL BE IN FOR A QUIET NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY! BUT THEN YOU'LL PROBABLY WANT TO SEE THE POLICE ABOUT THE ROBBERY!
THAT CAN WAIT! I AM HONORED BY YOUR INVITATION!

WE ROSE AND GENEVIEVE DREW THE DRAPES ASIDE! "I LOVE THE SUN HERE EARLY IN THE MORNING," SHE SAID, THEN, "OH, IT HAS CLEARED! THE MOON IS UP!"...
YES...A WANING MOON...A DYING MOON!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

ARTHUR WARREN'S WORDS IN THEMSELVES WERE NOT SO STARTLING, AS THE MANNER IN WHICH HE HAD SEEMED TO HISS THEM! BUT THE MOOD PASSED IN AN INSTANT AND WAS FORGOTTEN! THE NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS...
OUR GUEST WAS CHARMING...
I SAW IN MY DAUGHTER'S FACE A HAPPY LIGHT...
AND I NOTICED THE ENVIOUS GLANCES CAST IN WARREN'S DIRECTION BY THE OTHER GIRLS OF THE PARTY...
AS I PASSED GENEVIEVE'S ROOM THAT NIGHT SOMETIME LATER, I SAW THAT HER DOOR WAS OPEN, AND WHEN I BADE HER GOOD NIGHT, SHE DID NOT ANSWER... AND I THOUGHT...
GENEVIEVE IS IN LOVE WITH THAT YOUNG MAN...
I DID NOT SLEEP WELL, AS I SENSED SOMETHING SINISTER IN MY HOME THAT NIGHT...
THE NEXT MORNING, NEW YEAR'S DAY, OUR HOUSEKEEPER TOOK GENEVIEVE'S BREAKFAST TO HER ROOM! SHE RETURNED VERY MUCH WORRIED! I WENT TO MY DAUGHTER...
ALL NIGHT I DREAMED SUCH HORRIBLE DREAMS, AND NOW... I AM SO TIRED...
I'LL PHONE FOR DR. GREY!
LATER THAT DAY...
WHAT IS IT, DOCTOR? WHAT IS WRONG WITH MY DAUGHTER?
I WISH I COULD TELL YOU! NOTHING THAT FITS COMPLETELY INTO ANY DIAGNOSIS! ONE THING I DO KNOW.. SHE MUST HAVE A BLOOD TRANSFUSION AT ONCE!
FOR A FORTNIGHT, GENEVIEVE HOVERED BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH, AND ON THE NIGHT OF JANUARY 14TH, SHE PASSED AWAY...
MY BABY! DEAD! HER MOTHER DIED WHEN SHE WAS A CHILD! I HAVE LIVED FOR HER ALONE ALL THESE YEARS! NOW... I HAVE NOTHING TO LIVE FOR! NOTHING...
COURAGE, MY FRIEND... HAVE COURAGE!

THROUGHOUT MY DAUGHTER'S LAST ILLNESS, ARTHUR WARREN HAD BEEN A TOWER OF STRENGTH, BUT NOW THE FUNERAL WAS OVER AND...

I HAVE BROUGHT YOU ILL-FORTUNE, MY FRIEND! IT IS BEST I LEAVE!

PLEASE DO NOT THINK SO! YOU HAVE GIVEN ME COURAGE, AND I LEANED ON YOU! YOU HAVE BEEN MUCH COMFORT!

TIME WILL HEAL YOUR WOUNDS, MR. KIRKLAND, BUT WITH ME AROUND THEY WILL NOT HEAL SO FAST! MY PRESENCE WILL ONLY BRING YOU HARSH MEMORIES!

WARREN LEFT MY HOME, BUT NOT INTERVALE! OCCASIONALLY I MET HIM ON THE STREET AND NOW AND THEN WORD OF HIM WOULD REACH ME...

HE WAS STILL POPULAR WITH THE LADIES ABOUT TOWN...

THEN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FOLLOWING MONTH, YOUNG DIANA WELLS DIED OF THE SAME MALADY THAT HAD TAKEN MY GENEVIEVE...

And BY THE END OF THE YEAR TWELVE OF OUR LOVELY YOUNG MAIDENS HAD DIED THE SAME WAY! MEDICAL MEN FLOCKED TO US IN HOPE THAT THEY MIGHT CHECK OUR MYSTERIOUS EPIDEMIC!

DURING THE YEAR MY OWN HEALTH FAILED! THE FOLLOWING YEAR, WHILE I WAS AT HOME, INVALIDED, A KNOCK CAME AT THE DOOR...

I DO NOT RECEIVE VISITORS, SIR...

THIS IS IMPORTANT, MR. KIRKLAND! YOU MAY HELP ME TO CHECK THIS EPIDEMIC!

MY VISITOR, DR. PENROSE HALL BEGAN QUESTIONING ME...

BEFORE YOUR DAUGHTER'S DEATH, MR. KIRKLAND, DO YOU RECALL THE MEETING OF A STRANGER? UNDER... ER... PECULIAR CIRCUMSTANCES?

INDEED I DO! A YOUNG MAN... IN RIDICULOUS CLOTHING! I STILL HAVE HIS CLOTHES!

I LED THE WAY UPSTAIRS TO WARREN'S ROOM! THERE I OPENED THE CLOTHES CLOSET...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, DOCTOR! THE SUIT IS GONE! ONLY THIS PILE OF DUST... AND THESE ANTIQUE BONE BUTTONS!
EXACTLY, MR. KIRKLAND! WE MUST GO AT ONCE TO THE HOME OF THE LATEST VICTIM OF THIS.. THIS MALADY!

I WENT WITH DR. HALL DIRECTLY TO THE HOME OF DONALD CRANE, ABOUT FIVE MILES AWAY! HIS DAUGHTER, ALICE, HAD BEEN ILL FOR TWO DAYS...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, DR. HALL... YOU MEAN...
YOUR DAUGHTER IS IN GREAT DANGER, MR. CRANE! NOW, HERE IS WHAT WE MUST DO...

WE WERE LED AT ONCE TO ALICE'S BEDROOM! MY HEART WAS STABBED WITH PAIN SEEING THE POOR CHILD... THEN DR. HALL WAS SPEAKING...
IN THIS CLOSET, GENTLEMEN! REMEMBER... HOLD YOUR CRUCIFIXES... DO EXACTLY AS I HAVE INSTRUCTED WHEN I SIGNAL...

THE LIGHTS WERE EXTINGUISHED... JUST AFTER MIDNIGHT SOMETHING VILE AND UNHOLY SEEMED TO PERMEATE THE ATMOSPHERE...

THROUGH THE CRACK IN THE DOOR WE SAW SOMETHING TAKE SHAPE...
NOW! HURRY!!

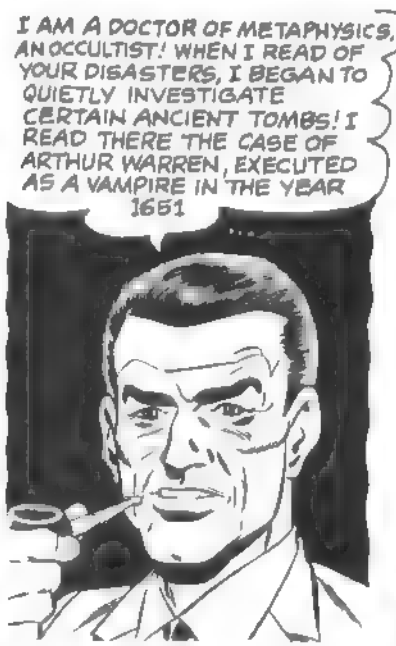
WE ADVANCED, EACH ONE OF US HOLDING HIS CRUCIFIX HIGH! THE THING TURNED WITH THE MOST UNHOLY EXPRESSION I EVER SAW!

BUT SO EVIL WAS IT THAT THE SIGHT OF THE HOLY CRUCIFIXES MADE IT HELPLESS! DR. HALL DROVE THE STAKE THROUGH ITS HEART!

EVIL...EVIL...THING OF NIGHT AND DEVIL! DIE...DIE...CLEANSE THYSELF IN DEATH!

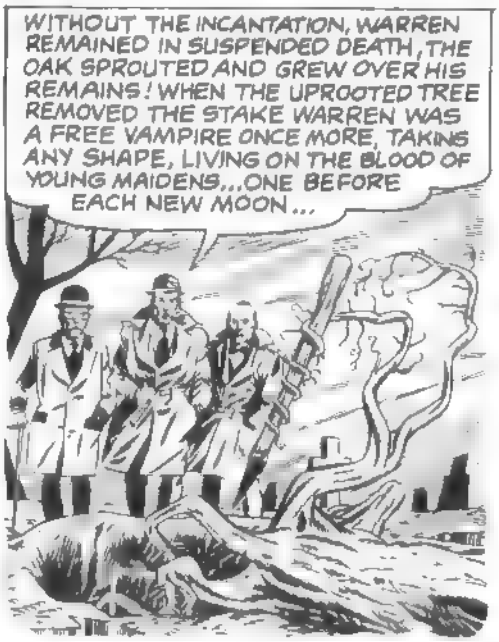
THE THING BEGAN TO MELT AND TURN INTO A SLIMY, ODORFUL MASS ON THE CARPET...

YOU WILL NOT FIND YOUR MR. WARREN AROUND ANYMORE!
MR. WARREN?


I AM A DOCTOR OF METAPHYSICS, AN OCCULTIST! WHEN I READ OF YOUR DISASTERS, I BEGAN TO QUIETLY INVESTIGATE CERTAIN ANCIENT TOMBS! I READ THERE THE CASE OF ARTHUR WARREN, EXECUTED AS A VAMPIRE IN THE YEAR 1651

FOR THE REST OF THE EXPLANATION, COME...

HALL LED US TO...
THE ONE PERFORMING THE EXECUTION, THE RECORDS STATE, WAS SEIZED WITH A STROKE AND DIED BEFORE THE INCANTATION COULD BE MADE! NO ONE ELSE KNEW IT!
CEMETARY


WITHOUT THE INCANTATION, WARREN REMAINED IN SUSPENDED DEATH, THE OAK SPROUTED AND GREW OVER HIS REMAINS! WHEN THE UPROOTED TREE REMOVED THE STAKE WARREN WAS A FREE VAMPIRE ONCE MORE, TAKING ANY SHAPE, LIVING ON THE BLOOD OF YOUNG MAIDENS...ONE BEFORE EACH NEW MOON...

And SO I LIVE, KNOWING I RECEIVED IT INTO MY HOME AND ON MY HANDS IS THE BLOOD OF THIRTEEN MAIDENS...FOR UNWITTINGLY I OPENED THE DOOR TO THE BLACK HEART!! MY LIFE IS SPENT! I WAIT IMPATIENTLY FOR THE GRAVE!

The THING

HUNGRY? SURE I'M HUNGRY! BUT NOT FOR YOUR SO-CALLED COOKING! I'M HUNGRY FOR LIFE .. FOR LIVING, FOR ALL THE GOOD THINGS OUTSIDE!
EASY, JACK! YOUR NERVES! REMEMBER, WE'RE SCIENTISTS! WE'RE HERE TO HELP HUMANITY!

HUMANITY? BAH! A LOT ANYONE CARES!
THINK OF OUR WORK, JACK! OUR METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS! WAIT! THE AUTOMATIC METEOR ALARM IS RINGING!
BRR-RRINNGG!

AN INTERSTELLAR BODY-- IT'S PASSING THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE! AND THE ALARM'S GETTING LOUDER! THAT MEANS THE BODY'S BIG!
I HOPE IT'S BIG ENOUGH TO CRASH THIS ROTTEN PLANET TO ATOMIC DUST! LET IT COME!

G-GOOD GRIEF! IT C-CAN'T BE...! A METEOR... B-BIG AS THE MOON... AND IT'S NOT PASSING BY! JACK! IT'S GOING TO CRASH!

J-JACK... OH-H!
DOC... YAAA!!

J-JACK! JACK! CAN Y-YOU HEAR ME?
I-- I HEAR YOU DOC! (GASP) ...GUESS I'M SHAKEN UP!

IT--IT'S UNCANNY... AS... AS IF I SOMEHOW CAUSED IT WITH MY BLASPHEMY ON SCIENCE!
SKIP IT JACK! LET'S GO OUTSIDE FOR A LOOK!

MAN, OH MAN, WHAT A BREAK! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF IT! IT'S THE SCIENTIFIC FIND OF THE CENTURY!
IT ALMOST BROKE US, ALL RIGHT; OKAY... I'M COMING!

LOOK HERE! A HOLE LEADING INTO THE HEART OF THE ASTEROID... IT'S ALMOST LIKE A DOOR-WAY... INVITING US IN... BUT HOW...?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, DOC? FORGETTING YOUR SCIENTIFIC MANNER? YOU SOUND LIKE YOU BELIEVE IT'S SOME KIND OF MAGIC!

I BELIEVE ONLY IN THE MAGIC OF SCIENCE, JACK! BUT I'VE NEVER HEARD OF... COMING, JACK?
SAY... WHAT'S THIS?

WHERE ARE YOU, JACK?
SHINING... METALLIC... GOLD! A VEIN OF PURE GOLD RUNNING RIGHT THROUGH THE METEORIC MATTER! WOW!

AND DIAMONDS... AND RUBIES... EMERALDS... TOPAZ! THIS HUNK OF SPACE ROCK IS WORTH MILLIONS... MILLIONS!
IT'LL BE WORTH MORE THAN THAT TO SCIENCE, ONCE I NOTIFY THE UNIVERSITY OF OUR FIND!

I'LL RADIO THEM RIGHT AWAY, AND...
HOLD IT! BACK WHERE YOU WERE! YOU'RE NOT NOTIFYING ANYBODY OF THIS FIND!

YOU CAN'T MEAN IT! THIS IS THE FIND OF THE CENTURY! WE'VE GOT TO NOTIFY THE UNIVERSITY!
IT'S A FIND, ALL RIGHT! ONLY NOW, IT'S FINDERS KEEPERS! I'M NOT LETTING IT GET AWAY FROM ME!

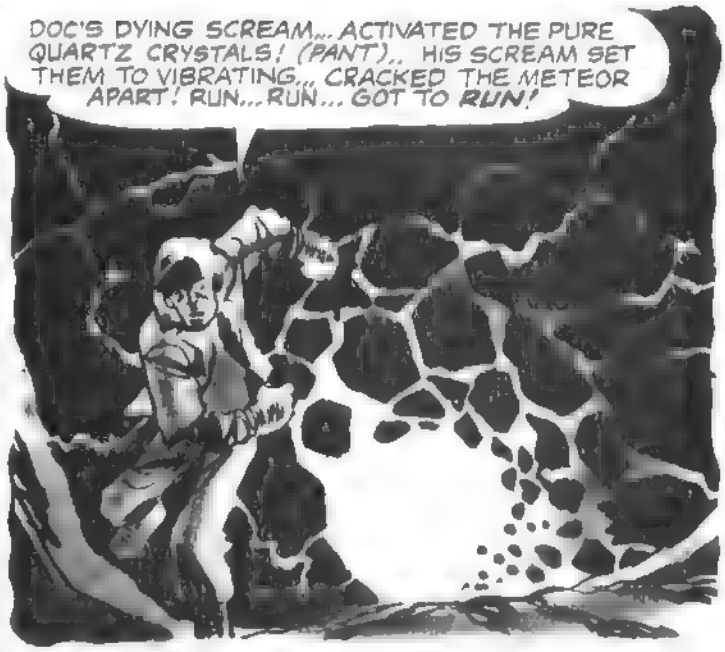
WE'RE SCIENTISTS... SCIENTISTS, JACK! OUR DUTY IS TO...
YOU STICK TO SCIENCE! I'M THROUGH HELPING HUMANITY! I'M GOING TO BE RICH, AND YOU'RE NOT STOPPING ME!

NO! NO! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! YOU'RE AAAAGGH!
I DON'T, EH? I WARNED YOU, DOC!

W... WHAT'S THAT SOUND? IT'S DOC... SCREAMING... IT'S ECHOING AND RE-ECHOING!
AAAAGGH--
AAAAGGH--
AAAAGGH--

OHH! THE VIBRATIONS! MY EARS... S-STOP... STOP IT! AAH!

THE METEOR... (GASP)... IT'S CRACKING APART! THE VIBRATIONS... AHHH...! MY HEAD... I CAN'T S-STAND THE VIBRATIONS!


DOC'S DYING SCREAM... ACTIVATED THE PURE QUARTZ CRYSTALS! (PANT)... HIS SCREAM SET THEM TO VIBRATING... CRACKED THE METEOR APART! RUN... RUN... GOT TO RUN!

BUT WHAT AM I AFRAID OF NOW? EVEN IF THEY'RE FROM SPACE, THEY'RE ONLY ROCKS! THEY CAN'T HURT ME. BACK... BACK... I'VE GOT TO TURN BACK! ALL THAT GOLD...THOSE DIAMONDS... EEOWW! W-WHAT H-HIT ME?

(GASP)... I... I'M SEEING THINGS! THE R-ROCKS!! T-THEY'RE STARTING TO MOVE! T-THEY'RE--

YEOWWooo THEY... THEY ARE! THE ROCKS...THEY'VE GOT A WILL OF THEIR OWN! TH--THEY'RE ALIVE! THEY'RE COMING AFTER ME!

NO... NO! ROCKS CAN'T BE ALIVE! ROCKS ARE DEAD! ALL THAT GOLD... DIAMONDS... IT'S MINE... MINE! STOP! ST... ARGHH-H!

DIAMONDS... DIA--

THE END

DIMENSION-HORROR!

OUT OF THE MURKY DEPTHS IT CAME--THIS GIANT MONSTER THAT COULD REASON AND THINK! AND THE TWO PEOPLE CAUGHT IN ITS CLAWS HAD NO INKLING OF THE ETERNAL DRAMA BEING PLAYED--FOR SPACE SHIFTED AND TIME TWISTED INTO--

EEEEEEE! IT'S GOING TO *EAT* US!

WE CAN'T FIGHT IT--OR EVEN TRY TO RUN! WE'RE *TRAPPED!*

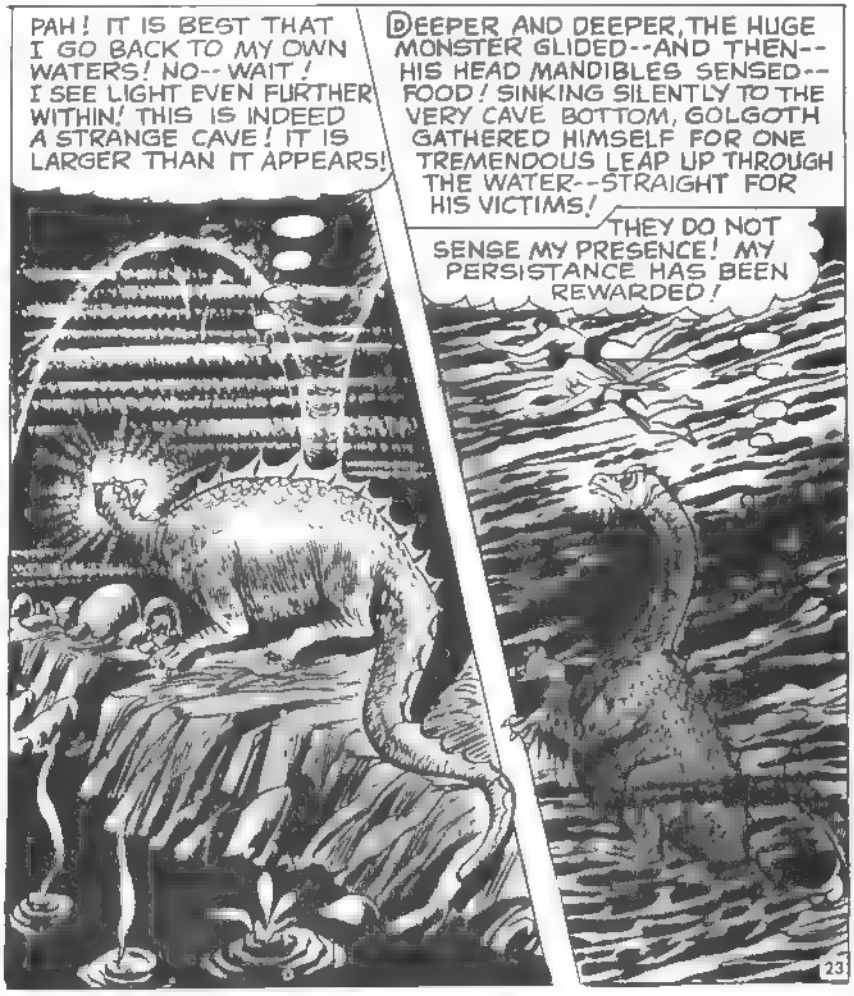
ON ANOTHER TIME--ANOTHER SPACE--ANOTHER WORLD, THERE IS A MIGHTY CREATURE THAT IS THE PRIME LIFE-FORM OF THE PLANET! IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE US--OR EVEN THINK LIKE US! ALL HE THINKS ABOUT IS *FOOD!*

THERE IS VERY LITTLE TO EAT THIS SUN-PERIOD! PERHAPS IF I GLIDE TOWARDS THE RIM, I SHALL BE MORE SUCCESSFUL!

HIS NAME IS GOLGOTH, AND THE OTHER LESSER CREATURES CALL HIM GOLGOTH, THE MIGHTY! WE KNOW HIM AS A PREHISTORIC DINOSAUR!

I SHALL DO WELL TO STAY IN THE SHADOWS! THE RAYS OF THE SUNS BEAT DOWN UNMERCIFULLY UPON MY BRAIN-CASE! BUT MY STOMACH HAS PANGS OF HUNGER GNAWING AT MY REASON!

GOLGOTH, THE MIGHTY, SPED TOWARDS THE LARGEST OF THE CAVES! THE GLOOM OF ITS INTERIOR CUT OFF ALL SUNLIGHT WITH A CLOAK OF INKY TERROR!



NOW LET US SHIFT OUR ATTENTION TO EARTH! DAN NORTH AND VICKI COLLINS ARE A TYPICAL YOUNG COUPLE ENJOYING A BEACH VACATION ON A TYPICAL SUNNY DAY. THEY ARE ALSO VERY MUCH IN LOVE--

GOLGOTH DECIDED TO REMAIN VERY STILL FOR A MOMENT, THEN MAKE HIS MOVE!
I WISH THEY WOULD STOP CHATTERING AWAY IN THOSE HIGH-PITCHED TONES! MY EARS HURT WITH PAIN! I HOPE THEY TASTE SWEET!
THIS ONE IS FULL OF LIFE! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE WHAT HE IS LIKE!
AAAAGGH! IT'S GOT ME AROUND THE WAIST!
USE THE ROCK, DAN! THE ROCK!
I--I'LL KNOCK OUT ITS EYE! I'LL CRUSH IT! LET ME GO! LET ME GO!
THIS SQUIRMING, WRIGGLING PEST IS TOO ILL-TEMPERED! HOW DARE IT RESIST ME--GOLGOTH! AAAAEEEEIIIIEEE!
IT DROPPED ME! THAT LAST SMACK MUST HAVE REALLY HURT! QUICK, HONEY! I SAW A HOLE OVER THERE TO THE RIGHT! COME ON, IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
HURRY, DAN! HURRY!
GOLGOTH NOW WAS VERY ANGRY! HIS EYE HURT HIM INTENSELY! HIS PRIDE HURT EVEN MORE!
EVEN IF THEY DO NOT TASTE SWEET, I WILL EAT THEM ANYWAY! HOW DARE THEY STRIKE AT ME! I SHALL CRUSH THEM SO! I SHALL DASH THEM SENSELESS AGAINST THE ROCKS!
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE CAVE-HOLE--
I--I'M MAKING HEADWAY HERE! I CAN SEE LIGHT! THAT MEANS IF WE CAN BREAK DOWN THIS WALL, WE'LL BE OUT IN THE OPEN!
OHHH! I--I'M TERRIFIED! THAT--THAT THING OUTSIDE IS TRYING TO FORCE ITS WAY IN!

UGHH! JUST A BIT MORE! IT-- IT'S COMING!
HURRY! HURRY!

COME ON! SWIM LIKE YOU'VE NEVER SWAM BEFORE! WE HAVE TO WARN OTHERS ABOUT THAT--MONSTER IN THERE!
IT'S GOT HIS CLAWS INSIDE! ANOTHER SECOND AND--AND--OHH-- I NEVER WANT TO SEE THIS PLACE AGAIN!

ONE HOUR AFTERWARDS, TWO BOATLOADS OF GRIM POLICE RUSHED BACK TO THE ISLAND--
NOW WHERE IS IT?
O-OVER HERE, OFFICER! BE CAREFUL! IT'S AS BIG AS A HOUSE! IT'S RIGHT IN THAT CAVE!
POLICE

RIGHT HERE, OFFICER! RIGHT BY-- WHY--THERE'S NO CAVE HERE! IT--IT'S GONE!
ULP! BUT WE'RE TELLING THE TRUTH!
OF ALL THE NUTTY LOVE-SICK COUPLES I GOTTA MEET! NEXT TIME WHEN YA SEE A DRAGON-- OR SOMETHING, CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT!

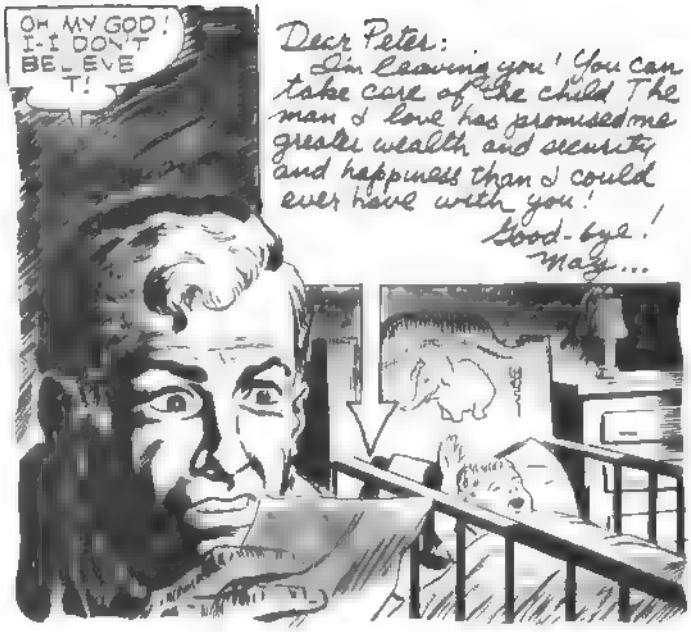
AT THE SAME TIME, IN GOLGOTH'S WORLD, A PUZZLED DINOSAUR--IF HE CAN BE CALLED THAT--WAS SWIMMING AWAY FROM HIS TRYING EXPERIENCE--
AMAZING-- SIMPLY AMAZING! THE CAVE DISAPPEARED! I MUST GO SEE XARBOL, THE HEALER! MY HUNGER HAS GIVEN ME HALLUCINATIONS! TWO LEGGED CREATURES! PAH! THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS!

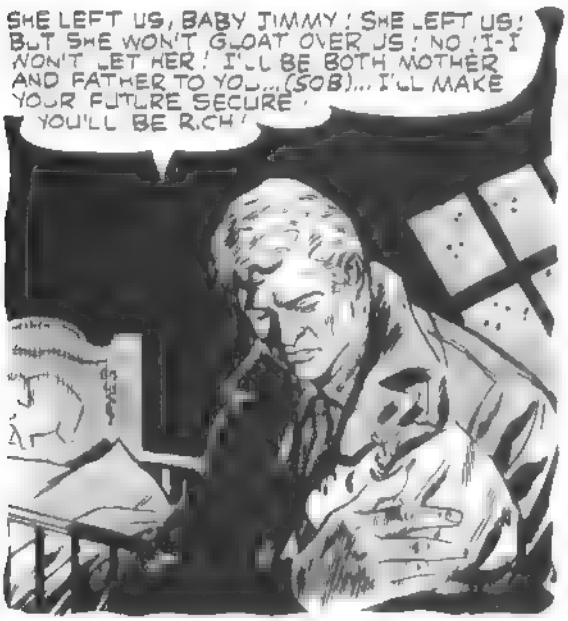
DREAMS--HALLUCINATIONS--MIRACLES? PERHAPS! BUT IN A WORLD EVEN LARGER THAN THEIR OWN!
GOO! GOO! GURGLE!
YOU SEE, TARTLOC? I TOLD YOU WE SHOULD NOT HAVE GIVEN JUNIOR THOSE TOYS! LOOK WHAT HE DID! HE OPENED ONE BUBBLE WORLD AND PLACED IT IN THE OTHER!
YES, BUT HE'S A GOOD BOY! HE TOOK THEM RIGHT OUT AGAIN!
THE END

PETER WELLS LOVED HIS BABY BOY WITH AN INTENSITY NO FATHER COULD NORMALLY GIVE A CHILD! FOR THAT REASON, HE KILLED! BUT HE WAS SOON TO FIND THAT HE WASN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO WANTED TO MAKE THE FUTURE SECURE FOR HIS OFFSPRING--AND THAT LED TO A---

NIGHTMARE

MAY! WHERE ARE YOU, HONEY? SHE PROBABLY STEPPED OUT FOR A MOMENT--BUT SHE NEVER DID THAT BEFORE AT THIS TIME! MAYBE SHE'S IN THE BEDROOM!


OH MY GOD! I-I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
Dear Peter:
I'm leaving you! You can take care of the child. The man I love has promised me greater wealth and security and happiness than I could ever have with you!
Good-bye!
May...


SHE LEFT US, BABY JIMMY! SHE LEFT US! BUT SHE WON'T GLOAT OVER US! NO! I-I WON'T LET HER! I'LL BE BOTH MOTHER AND FATHER TO YOU...(SOB)... I'LL MAKE YOUR FUTURE SECURE! YOU'LL BE RICH!

SO BROKEN UP WAS PETER WELLS, THAT NOTHING SEEMED TO GO RIGHT AFTER THAT!
YOU'RE FIRED, WELLS! YOUR WORK IS SLIPSHOD--INEFFICIENT! I'M SORRY!
SHE LEFT ME--SHE BROUGHT THIS ON...

THUS BEGAN A SERIES OF FAILURES AND DEFEATS FOR PETER WELLS. HE DRIFTED FROM JOB TO JOB WORKING HARD BUT GETTING NOWHERE... ALWAYS TAKING CARE OF HIS BABY BOY, THEN ONE DAY AT HIS NEW JOB...
WHERE WERE ALL MY BIG PLANS? LOOK AT ME! I'VE BECOME A DOORMAN! A LACKEY...
WELLS... WELLS...

YOU'RE TOO SLOW IN OPENING THE DOOR FOR MRS. HIGGINS! WE'RE A HAPPY HOUSEHOLD HERE! OUR PATRONS EXPECT SERVICE--AND THEY PAY FOR IT! YOU'RE THROUGH!
THAT SUITS ME FINE! NOTHING SATISFIES YOU RICH SNOBS! I HATE YOU ALL!

SO PETER WELLS LEFT TOWN, TAKING HIS CHILD WITH HIM! THREE MONTHS LATER, A DIRTY, BEARDED MAN SAT AT A DUSTY TABLE IN A RAMSHACKLE HUT HIGH ON A CLIFF... THINKING...
JIMMY WON'T GROW UP POOR IN THIS BITTER WORLD! I'LL MAKE HIM SECURE... RICH!

BANKER PARSONS WAS A KIND MAN, AND A VERY RICH ONE! HE HABITUALLY CAME HOME LATE AT NIGHT...
THANK YOU, WALTERS! SEE YOU IN THE MORNING NOW--WHERE DID I PUT MY KEYS?

DIE! DIE! YOU DESERVE TO DIE! YOU HAVE TOO MUCH MONEY! DIE!
P-PLEASE... (COUGH) AIEEEEEE!!

SOME WEEKS LATER, MRS. HIGGINS WAS GETTING INTO HER CAR AFTER A NIGHT AT THE OPERA...
YOUR CAR MADAM!
THANK YOU, MY GOOD MAN! CHARLES! DRIVE ME HOME AT ONCE! I'M SOMEWHAT TIRED!

THIS ISN'T THE ROAD TO MY HOUSE! CHARLES! DID YOU HEAR ME? I SAID DRIVE HOME AT ONCE! CHARLES!

THIS NEW "JOB" PAID OFF TREMENDOUSLY! AFTER A DOZEN GRUESOME KILLINGS, WELLS HAD BECOME A NEW MAN...
LOOK AT THESE GLITTERING TRINKETS, BABY JIMMY! THEY MEAN NOTHING TO YOU NOW--BUT SOMEDAY THEY WILL! THEY'RE ALL YOURS! HA, HA!

THESE BIRDS! EVEN UP HERE ON THIS CLIFF IN ISOLATION--WE ARE BOTHERED BY THE OUTSIDE WORLD! GET OUT OF HERE! YOU'LL DISTURB MY BABY!

GET OUT OF HERE I SAID! DARN NUISANCES. I WONDER WHAT KIND OF BIRDS THAT WOULD DARE COME HERE?

THERE-THERE LITTLE ONE! THE SOUND HAS GONE AWAY. NOTHING WILL HARM YOU! SLEEP AND THINK OF TOMORROW! YOU HAVE MORE SECURITY NOW THAN ANY HUNDRED BOYS YOUR AGE!

HE'S ASLEEP NOW! TOMORROW HIS AUNT WILL BE HERE TO VISIT HIM! AND I'LL BE OFF TO EUROPE WHERE THERE'LL BE MORE VICTIMS FOR ME! HA, HA HA!

PETER WELLS WASN'T THE ONLY PARENT WHO LOVED HIS OFFSPRING! THIS BROOD OF GIANT VULTURES NOW HAD ENOUGH MEAT TO LAST THEM ALL WINTER--JUST ANOTHER WAY OF SAYING THEY HAD WHAT WELLS LIKED TO CALL **SECURITY!**

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A STRANGE AND TERRIBLE STORY WAS TOLD TO YOUNG BOB RANCE IN THE LONELY, SNOW-BOUND RAILROAD STATION! AND WHEN THE ENDING CAME, RANCE FOUND HIMSELF THE CHIEF ACTOR IN THE **BLOOD CHILLING** CLIMAX TO THE TALE OF...

THE DEVIL'S MONSTER

QUITE A STORY YOU'VE TOLD ME... LUCKY WE'RE NOT MIXED UP IN IT.' WHA--?

LOOK! **HELP!** **HELP!**

I'M A REPORTER FOR THE DAILY ARGUS! WE'VE HEARD THERE'S SOME WEIRD KIND OF BEAST ROAMING AROUND HERE! A THING THAT LOOKS LIKE A MAN!
WHY... OH, YES.. I'VE HEARD THAT!

HE KILLS PEOPLE AND EATS THEIR FLESH! AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT WE'VE HEARD!
YES! PEOPLE ARE MISSING HERE! GUESS THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED!

"HE ROAMS BY NIGHT, THEY SAY! I DON'T GUESS ANYONE GOT CLOSE TO HIM AND LIVED.."

"SO MY PAPER SENT ME UP TO GET THE DOPE ON THIS...!"

WELL, WE'RE BOTH IN THE SAME BOAT.. I WRITE MAGAZINE STORIES! I CAME UP HERE A FEW DAYS AGO! AND I SURE FOUND OUT PLENTY!

IT'S QUITE A STORY--- GIVES YOU THE CREEPS! PARTICULARLY GOOD STUFF FOR ME--BECAUSE THERE'S A GIRL IN IT! WANT TO HEAR WHAT THEY SAY AROUND HERE?
YOU BET I DO! SHOOT!

THERE WAS A FELLOW, THEY SAY, NAMED GEORGE BRUNO! HE HAD PLENTY OF MONEY... TRAVELED A LOT! A YEAR OR SO AGO, HE WAS IN HARTA-- A SMALL CARIBBEAN ISLAND... AND--
"--THIS GEORGE BRUNO WAS A STRANGE, BROODING SORT--HE HAD ALWAYS BEEN INTERESTED IN THE SUPERNATURAL--"
NO WHITE MAN IS ALLOWED TO SEE THE SACRED VOODOO RITUAL-- I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF...
"IN THE HOT TROPIC NIGHT, HE FURTIVELY FOLLOWED THE SOUNDS OF THE DISTANT DRUMS..."
...CAN'T BE FAR NOW! JUST DOWN THAT HILL!
"THE WEIRD DRUMS SOUNDED WITH THE RHYTHM OF A WILD, PAGAN DANCE! AND..."
"THEN THE STRANGE MYSTERIOUS RITUAL! NO WHITE MAN COULD EVER HOPE TO UNDERSTAND IT! GEORGE BRUNO STOOD AWED... WATCHING--"
NOW FOR THE POTION TO TRANSFORM THEM!
DRINK! AYEE! GREAT AND NOBLE SPIRITS OF THE DARKNESS, BLESS US AS THEY DRINK THINE POTION!
"WAS THE SHIMMERING TROPIC MOONLIGHT AND THE RHYTHMIC BEATING OF THE NATIVE DRUMS TRICKING BRUNO SO THAT HE THOUGHT HE SAW...?"
ARRRRRROOOOWL!
AM I IMAGINING IT? THEY'RE GROWING AND ARE CHANGING INTO BEASTS!

"**MAN INTO BEAST!** DOWN THROUGH THE CENTURIES, IN EVERY PART OF THE WORLD DARK LEGENDS HAVE TOLD OF THIS BLACK MAGIC"

THEY'RE LEAVING! UGH! HORRIBLE! HORRIBLE!

GREAT SPIRIT HERE THERE ARE OTHERS WHO WISH TO WORSHIP YOU!

YES, YES WE ARE READY!

WHAT EVIL TRICK OF FATE MADE BRUNO THINK HE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE SOME OF THAT GHASTLY DEVIL'S BREW?

...I'LL GRAB SOME OF IT! IT'LL BE A SOUVENIR...

OH, GREAT SPIRIT...ACCEPT US INTO YOUR FLOCK... AND LET THOSE WHO DO NOT BELIEVE **BEWARE!**

"GEORGE BRUNO GOT BACK TO HIS HOTEL ROOM, AND..."

...I SURE GOT AWAY WITH IT! GUESS I BETTER THROW THAT STUFF AWAY! IT'S PROBABLY A FAKE... BUT I WOULDN'T WANT TO TEST IT!

NOT FOR A WHITE MAN, THE AWFUL SECRETS OF VOODOO! YOUNG BOB RANCE SHUDDERED AS THE GIRL TOLD HIM...

WELL! QUITE A STORY! BUT YOU SAID THERE WAS A GIRL IN IT!

THERE WAS A FOOLISH GIRL ATTRACTED TO GEORGE BRUNO BECAUSE HE WAS RICH... HANDSOME. SHE THOUGHT OF IT AS ROMANCE, I GUESS! AND DON'T FORGET HE WAS WEALTHY... THAT DIDN'T HURT!

"HER NAME WAS ELAINE CONNERS! AN ORPHAN...A STENOGRAPHER--- A LONELY GIRL, DREAMING, HOPING FOR ROMANCE! AND ONE EVENING..."

HE CERTAINLY LOOKS INTERESTING! I WISH...

"IF ONLY ELAINE CONNERS HAD BEEN A LITTLE MORE CONVENTIONAL! BUT THIS TIME SHE WASN'T! AND..."

I DON'T WISH TO OFFEND YOU-- BUT YOU LOOK LONELY-- AND SO AM I! COULDN'T I FINISH MY SUPPER HERE?

"THAT WAS THE BEGINNING! IN THE END SHE MARRIED HIM AND HE BROUGHT HER TO SARNO GULCH. HE HAD TO HAVE QUIET FOR HIS "STUDIES," HE SAID!"

HE ACTS SO QUEERLY!

GEORGE, DEAR, AREN'T YOU WELL?

OF COURSE I AM!

"THEY WERE WEALTHY, AND YET HE INSISTED ON LIVING LIKE THIS! NOW ELAINE WAS AFRAID OF HIM! THEN SHE HEARD THE VILLAGE TALES OF A ROAMING MONSTER, AND ONE MORNING---"

...HE'S GONE! WHY... WHY--?

"SHE PRETENDED TO SLEEP... BUT SUDDENLY SHE SAW..."

OHHH-H!

"SHE DIDN'T DARE QUESTION HIM... THE DAY WAS A PANIC OF HORROR..."

-I'LL WATCH MY CHANCE! GET OUT OF HERE--- TONIGHT!

"THEN THE TERRIFIED GIRL FLED OUT INTO THE STORM!

...HE HAD SOME HORRIBLE POTION! HE WASN'T GOING TO TRY IT ON HIMSELF-- BUT HE *DID!*

"AND AT SUPPER LATER..."

I--I'VE GOT TO GO OUT FOR A WHILE THIS EVENING, ELAINE! I HAVE SOME BUSINESS... BUT I WON'T BE LATE!

...AM I IMAGINING IT? THIS FOOD TASTES QUEER!

YOU'RE GOING OUT? OH, ALL RIGHT, DEAR!

"SHE FORGOT THE QUEER TASTE OF HER FOOD! BEING LEFT ALONE GAVE HER THE CHANCE TO ESCAPE! FOR A MOMENT SHE PAUSED, LOOKING THROUGH HIS PRIVATE PAPERS, AND..."

HE'S ALWAYS MAKING NOTES... HERE IT'S-- ***VOODOO SECRETS!***

NOW, IN THE LITTLE RAILWAY STATION, AS THE GIRL WAS TELLING IT TO RANCE...
YOU LED TO ME YOU'RE THAT GIRL.
YES! THAT'S WHY I HAD TO TELL YOU ALL THIS! DON'T LEAVE ME! GET ME BACK TO THE CITY!

NOW HUDDLED THERE IN THE STORM, A WILD PANIC WAS ON THEM BOTH!
WHEN HE COMES BACK AND FINDS ME GONE, HE'LL COME AFTER ME!
IF I ONLY HAD SOME KIND OF WEAPON!

THEN SUDDENLY...
ELAINE! ELAINE! HA, HA, HA!
???

WE'LL BAR THE DOORS AND WINDOWS! GOT TO HOLD OUT UNTIL THE TRAIN ARRIVES!
IT--IT WON'T BE HERE FOR A HALF AN HOUR!
ELAINE! ELAINE!

ELAINE! HA, HA! ELAINE!
SEE IF THAT OTHER DOOR IS LOCKED!
OH-H! HE'S SMASHING THE ROOF!

BLAM
WHAT CAN I DO? HOW CAN I FIGHT HIM??
OH, NO!

JUST THEN ELAINE BEGAN TO QUIVER!
OHH-- I FEEL S-SO STRANGE! SOMETHING'S THE MATTER WITH ME P-PLEASE HELP ME

ELAINE!! ELAINE!! COME OUT!

THINGS ARE HAPPENING TOO FAST! -- WHAT CAN I DO?
OH... PLEASE!

SH- SHE SAID HER FOOD TASTED QUEER.

HELP ME!!!

OH, NO.

..HE PUT THAT STUFF IN YOUR FOOD!

YAIEEE
CRACK
THE END

HERE IS A —(CHUCKLE)— QUIETLY HORRIBLE TALE OF THE SOUTH SEAS, WHERE THE TRADE WINDS BLOW WARM AND MILD — AND THE BLOOD RUNS COLD! LOVE GOT ALL MIXED UP WITH HATE AND REVENGE AS A WITCH DOCTOR USED THE DARK LORE OF VOODOO TO SEND A GHOST TEN THOUSAND MILES IN SEARCH OF VENGEANCE! SUCH THINGS SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A PRETTY GIRL LIKE PATTI LORING, WHO SANG A DREAD DIRGE CALLED

THE CANNIBAL POLKA...

TORTURE TRAVELOGUE

PATTI LORING, ON A WORLD CRUISE, SEES SOMETHING THAT INTERESTS HER...

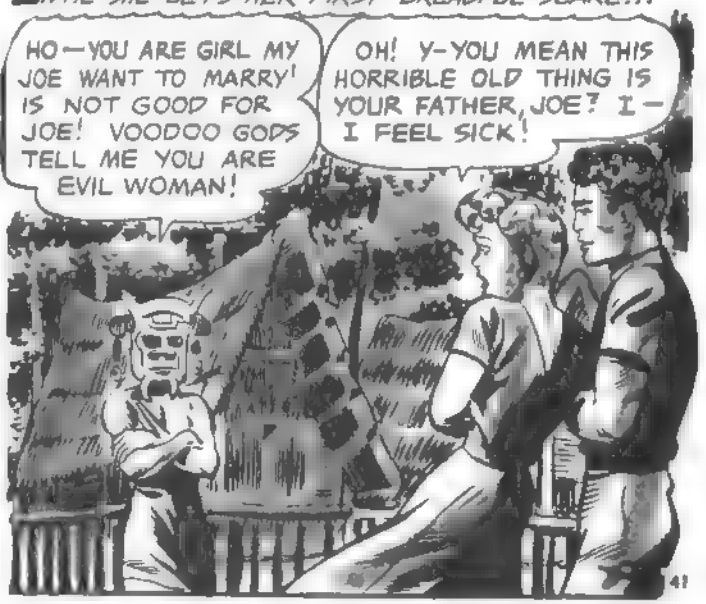
PATTI IS A VERY DETERMINED, IF RATHER SELFISH GIRL! SO NOT MUCH LATER...
THIS IS ALL SO LOVELY, JOE! I'M GOING TO HATE TO LEAVE THIS ISLAND!
I WILL HATE TO SEE YOU GO, MISS LORING!

DO YOU HAVE TO CALL ME MISS LORING? ALL MY FRIENDS CALL ME PATTI!
YOU ARE VERY BEAUTIFUL—PATTI! I MUST TELL YOU NOW— I HAVE FALL VERY MUCH IN LOVE WITH YOU!

SO THE NATURAL THING OCCURS...
I LOVE YOU, PATTI! I WILL NEVER LET YOU LEAVE THE ISLAND NOW! WE MUST BE TOGETHER ALWAYS!
I LOVE YOU TOO, JOE! KISS ME AGAIN—NEVER STOP KISSING ME!

BUT THERE IS ONE SLIGHT DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE TWO...
YOU MUST COME TO MY VILLAGE, PATTI, AND MEET MY PEOPLE! AFTER ALL YOU'RE GOING TO MARRY ME AND LIVE HERE AMONG US!
AM I? WHAT A SIMPLE FOOL HE IS! BUT HE IS SO HANDSOME— AND THRILLING!

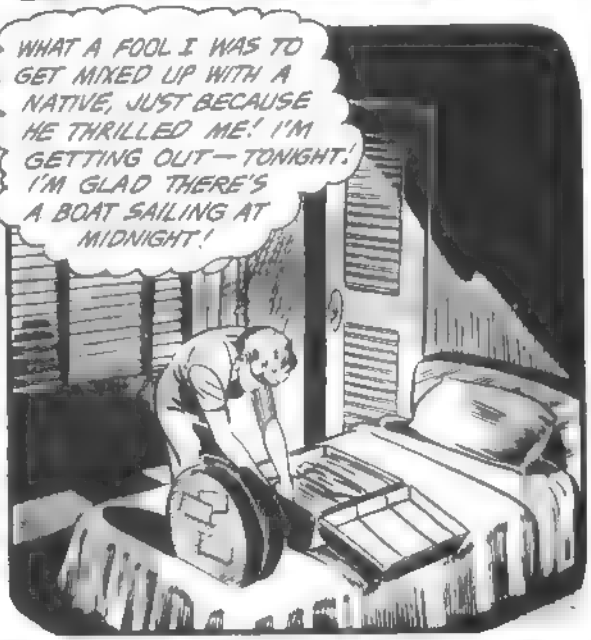
BUT PATTI, WHO SHOULD KNOW BETTER, CONTINUES TO PLAY WITH FIRE...
AT LAST YOU WILL MEET MY FATHER! HE HAS BEEN IMPATIENT SINCE I TOLD HIM OF US!
OF COURSE, DARLING! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO IT!


UNTIL SHE GETS HER FIRST DREADFUL SCARE...
HO—YOU ARE GIRL MY JOE WANT TO MARRY! IS NOT GOOD FOR JOE! VOODOO GODS TELL ME YOU ARE EVIL WOMAN!
OH! Y-YOU MEAN THIS HORRIBLE OLD THING IS YOUR FATHER, JOE? I— I FEEL SICK!

LATER AS JOE OWANI TRIES TO EXPLAIN...
BUT PATTI, DARLING, YOU DO NO UNDERSTAND! MY FATHER IS OLD AND HE THINKS AS MY PEOPLE USED TO THINK LONG AGO! I'M SORRY HE INSULTED YOU, BUT HE BELIEVES IN VOODOO!
VOODOO! UGH! AND THAT HORRIBLE-LOOKING MASK HE WORE!

WE MUSTN'T LET THIS MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE FOR US! YOU WILL COME TO UNDERSTAND MY PEOPLE AFTER A TIME!
PERHAPS! BUT I'M VERY TIRED NOW, JOE! AND MY HEAD IS SPLITTING! I MUST GO IN!

I WILL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING, PATTI! NOW I GO TO TALK WITH MY FATHER, TO MAKE HIM SEE THAT HE IS WRONG ABOUT YOU!
YES— DARLING! SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!
YOU FOOL! I'LL NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN!


WHAT A FOOL I WAS TO GET MIXED UP WITH A NATIVE, JUST BECAUSE HE THRILLED ME! I'M GETTING OUT—TONIGHT! I'M GLAD THERE'S A BOAT SAILING AT MIDNIGHT!

BUT THINGS ARE NOT QUITE THAT EASY...
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, PATTI? I THINK YOU ACT STRANGE, SO I COME BACK TO WATCH!
JOE! Y-YOU'VE BEEN SPYING ON ME! HOW DARE YOU!

YOU THINK YOU CAN MAKE FOOL OF ME? MY PEOPLE WILL LAUGH AT JOE IF YOU RUN AWAY NOW AND NOT MARRY ME! YOU STAY OR I LOSE HONOR IN MY VILLAGE!
LET ME GO, YOU SILLY FOOL! I DON'T CARE WHAT YOUR MISERABLE PEOPLE THINK.

THAT'S WHAT I THINK OF YOU! I WAS JUST PLAYING WITH YOU BECAUSE I WAS BORED! NOW RUN BACK TO YOUR STUPID VILLAGE, YOU —NATIVE!
AHH! YOU SLAP JOE!

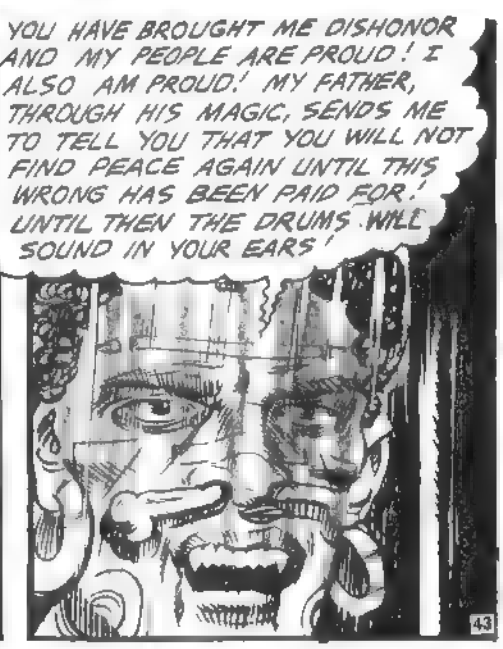
AS PATTI SAILS ON THE MIDNIGHT BOAT, THERE IS A STRANGE AND SINISTER DRUMMING FROM THE NATIVE VILLAGE...
LISTEN TO THOSE DRUMS, MISS LORING! SOMETHING SEEMS TO HAVE UPSET THE NATIVES! THOSE DRUMS MEAN TROUBLE FOR SOMEBODY!
I WISH THEY WOULD STOP! THEY GET ON MY NERVES!
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

BUT THE SULLEN MUTTER OF THE DRUMS, A DIRGE OF DISASTER, SEEMS TO FOLLOW PATTI FAR OUT TO SEA...
WHY DON'T THEY STOP? WE'RE MILES OUT TO SEA BY NOW, BUT I CAN STILL HEAR THEM! BUT I MUSTN'T BE SILLY, MUSTN'T LET THEM FRIGHTEN ME! AFTER ALL, I'M SAFE NOW!
BOOM BOOM BOOM

FOR A WEEK AFTER HER RETURN TO THE STATES EVERYTHING GOES WELL! PATTI ALMOST FORGETS JOE OWANI AND THE DRUMS UNTIL ONE NIGHT...
GOOD NIGHT, PATTI! IT WAS AS SWELL PARTY!
I'LL CALL YOU, PATTI, DEAR! THANKS!
GOOD-NIGHT, EVERYONE! I'M GOING STRAIGHT TO BED! I'M DEAD!

A FEW MINUTES LATER—PATTI HEARS A DREADFUL, UNDULATING RHYTHM GROWING GRADUALLY LOUDER AND LOUDER...
BOOM BOOM BOOM
DRUMS! THOSE AWFUL NATIVE DRUMS AGAIN! BUT I CAN'T BE HEARING THEM, NOT IN THIS ROOM! MUST BE AN ILLUSION OF SOME SORT!

STEALTHILY, AS THOUGH SUMMONED BY THE MUTED THUNDER OF OMINOUS DRUMS, A SAVAGE FIGURE APPEARS...
EEEEEEEE— JOE OWANI! B-BUT HOW—?
DO NOT ASK ME HOW, WOMAN! MY FATHER HAS GREAT VOODOO AND SENDS MY SPIRIT IMAGE ACROSS THE WORLD! YOU SEE ME NOW AS I SHOULD ALWAYS HAVE BEEN— A WARRIOR OF MY PEOPLE!


YOU HAVE BROUGHT ME DISHONOR AND MY PEOPLE ARE PROUD! I ALSO AM PROUD! MY FATHER, THROUGH HIS MAGIC, SENDS ME TO TELL YOU THAT YOU WILL NOT FIND PEACE AGAIN UNTIL THIS WRONG HAS BEEN PAID FOR! UNTIL THEN THE DRUMS WILL SOUND IN YOUR EARS!

THE GHOST OF JOE OWANI FADES AWAY AND FINALLY PATTI FINDS SLEEP! THE NEXT MORNING...

I M-MUST HAVE DREAMED IT! THERE WERE NO DRUMS—NO GHOST! IT'S JUST THAT MY NERVES ARE STILL UPSET OVER WHAT HAPPENED ON THAT DREADFUL ISLAND!

BUT AGAIN THAT NIGHT...

BOOM BOOM BOOM

Y-YOU AGAIN! GO AWAY, STOP TORMENTING ME! AAAAA—

THERE IS NO PEACE FOR YOU UNTIL YOU RIGHT THE WRONG YOU DID MY HONOR! UNTIL THEN MY SPIRIT IMAGE WILL HAUNT YOU!

AND THE NIGHT AFTER THAT—AND AGAIN AND AGAIN UNTIL IN DESPERATION, PATTI GOES TO THE BEST PSYCHIATRIST IN TOWN...

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE IN VERY SERIOUS TROUBLE, MISS LORING! THIS GHOST, THIS SPIRIT IMAGE WHICH APPEARS TO YOU AS JOE OWANI, IS A FIGMENT OF YOUR IMAGINATION! BUT ONLY IN A SENSE! IT HAS REALITY, TOO!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU! CAN'T YOU HELP ME, DO SOMETHING! I CAN'T SLEEP, EAT—I'M GOING MAD!

THE GHOST IS A MANIFESTATION OF YOUR OWN CONSCIENCE, MISS LORING! YOU KNOW, DEEP IN YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS, THAT YOU ACTED CRUELLY! I'M AFRAID YOU'LL FIND NO PEACE UNTIL YOU PUT MATTERS RIGHT!

SO...

I'LL GO BACK TO THE ISLAND AND FIND JOE! I'LL BEG HIM TO FORGIVE ME, GET ON MY KNEES IF I HAVE TO! THEN MAYBE THE GHOST WILL LEAVE ME ALONE!

SO ONCE MORE PATTI LORING HEARS THE RUMBLE OF THE TRIBAL DRUMS AS SHE APPROACHES JOE'S VILLAGE..

I'LL FIND JOE AT ONCE AND TELL HIM HOW SORRY I AM! I—I'LL EVEN MARRY HIM IF I MUST! ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN THIS TORMENT!

SUDDENLY...

SO YOU COME AT LAST! I WAS EXPECT YOU WOULD!

EEEEE— JOE! Y-YOU FRIGHTENED ME! BUT I MUST TALK TO YOU!

PATTI FEELS HERSELF SINKING INTO A DARK ABYSS! AS SHE FLOATS AWAY, THE GROWLING THUNDER OF THE DRUMS MOUNTS AND MOUNTS...

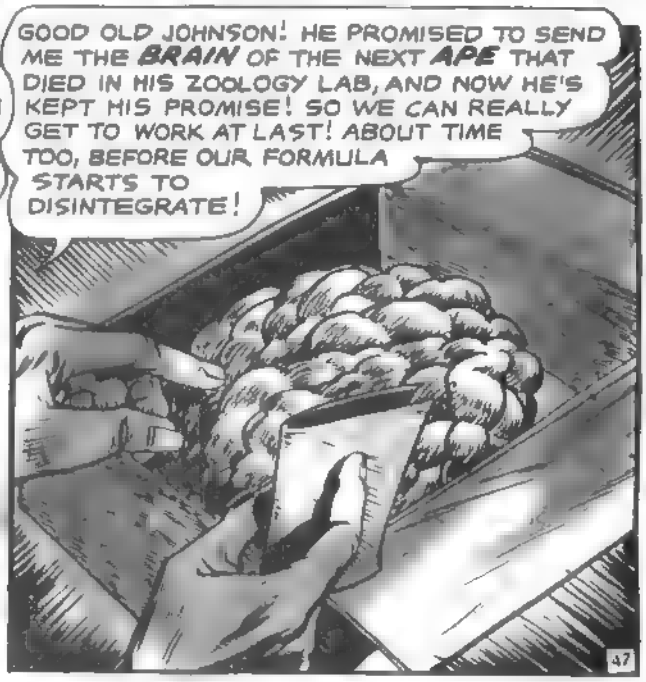
HOURS LATER, PATTI SWIMS OUT OF THE MIASMA OF FEAR TO FIND HERSELF IN A STRANGE PLACE...

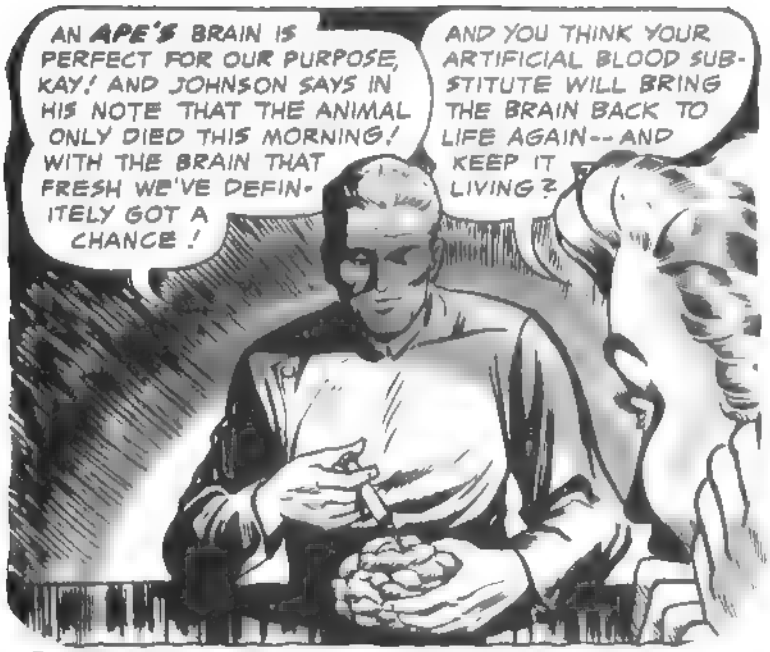
JOE OWANI LEADS PATTI TO A SMALL HUT DEEP IN THE JUNGLE...
YOU WILL FIND A CEREMONIAL COSTUME HERE! PUT IT ON! I WILL BE NEARBY!
YES! ANYTHING Y-YOU SAY!
JOE IS ACTING SO STRANGELY, BUT I'M SAFE NOW! I'VE MARRIED HIM AND HE AND HIS SILLY OLD FATHER WILL BE SATISFIED! I'LL—UGH—JUST HAVE TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT UNTIL I CAN FIND A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW, JOE? WHAT IS THE CEREMONY WE HAVE TO GO THROUGH?
YOU WILL SEE! COME!
JOE! THOSE S-SKULLS! WHAT SORT OF HORRIBLE PLACE IS THIS?
AN ANCIENT FEASTING PLACE OF MY ANCESTORS! HERE WE FOLLOW OUR OWN CUSTOMS AND DO NOT HEED THE WHITE MAN'S LAW! NOW I WILL HAVE MY TRUE REVENGE!
NO! LET ME GO! W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME, JOE? EEEEEEEEEE—
THERE IS ONE THING I HAVE NOT TOLD YOU, WOMAN! IN THE OLD DAYS MY PEOPLE WERE—
CANNIBALS!
NO—AHHHHHH—
YES—HAH-HAH-HAH-HAH-HAH—
AND SO WE SAIL AWAY INTO THE TROPIC MOONLIGHT, LEAVING FOREVER THE BEAUTIFUL GREEN SHORES WHERE THE PALMS SWAY IN THE BREEZE AND THE AIR IS FULL OF SCCRREAMMSSS.
The End

TERROR TOWN

OVER THE CITY IT SPREAD, A SLIMY MASS OF BONE BLUE TISSUE, SOFT AS JELLY, YET IN ITS CONVOLUTIONS LAY A TERRIBLE LIFE! INTO ITS MYRIAD MAWS IT PULLED THE SCREAMING PREY IT NEEDED TO BUILD ITS AWFUL STRENGTH, SO IT COULD GROW AND GROW—AND **GROW!** WITH OCTOPUS-LIKE TENTACLES IT INVADED AND ABSORBED THE TOWN, KILLING ALL THAT DARED OPPOSE IT! IT WAS A WALKING, CRAWLING HORROR THAT HAD BEEN BORN BY ACCIDENT! IT WAS **THE BRAIN THAT KILLED A CITY...**

PROFESSOR LARRY WILKINS GETS A PACKAGE HE HAS BEEN EXPECTING FOR A LONG TIME! WILKINS, A BIOLOGY PROFESSOR, HAS BEEN WORKING LONG HOURS WITH HIS PRETTY YOUNG ASSISTANT, KAY ANDREWS! THEY ARE ON THE TRACK OF SOMETHING NEW AND SENSATIONAL..

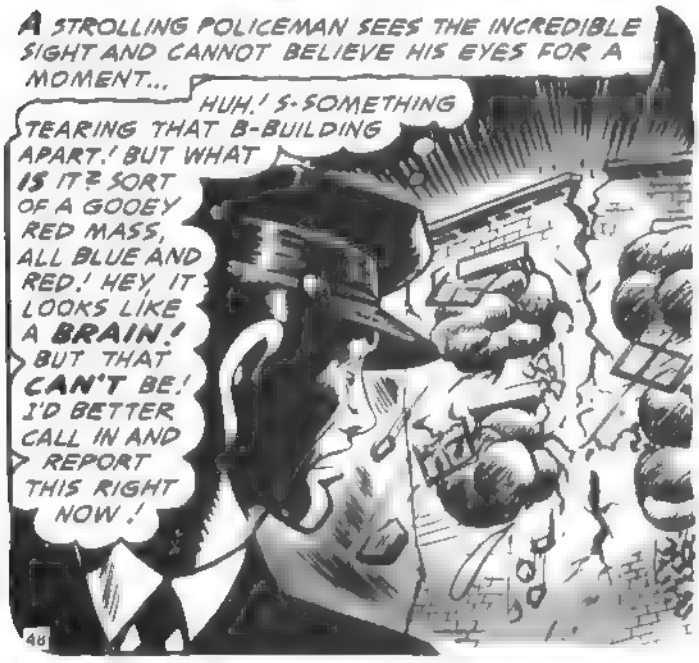




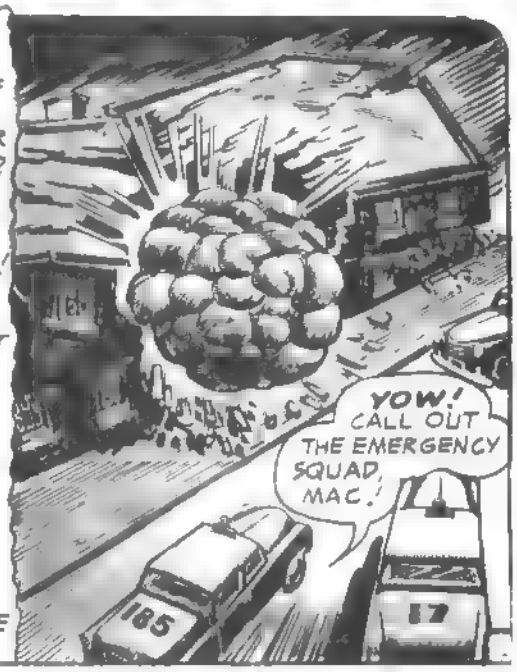
LATER, WHEN THE BRAIN IS REPOSING SAFELY IN A VAT OF BLOOD SUBSTITUTE...

WHILE THEY ARE DINING AND RELAXING A STRANGE AND TERRIBLE THING IS HAPPENING BACK IN THE LABORATORY! THE BRAIN OF A DEAD APE IS COMING ALIVE, NURTURED BY THE LIFE GIVING FLUIDS IN WILKENS' NEW FORMULA! BUT THE BRAIN IS DOING MORE THAN LIVING--IT IS GROWING! THE VAT SUDDENLY SHATTERS...

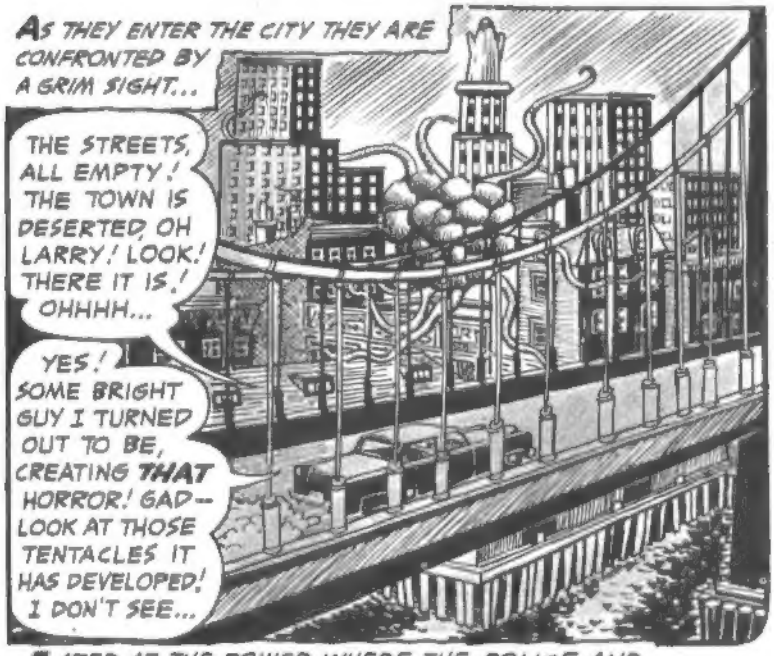
A STROLLING POLICEMAN SEES THE INCREDIBLE SIGHT AND CANNOT BELIEVE HIS EYES FOR A MOMENT...

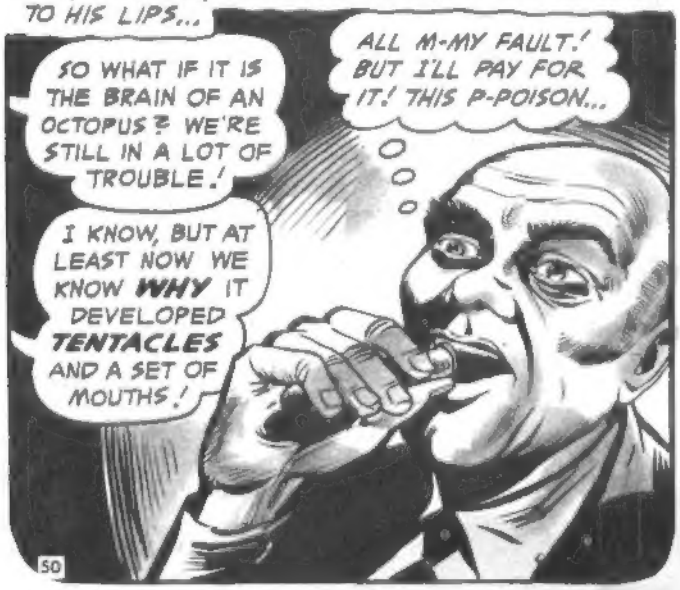


WITH A GROWING AND IRRESISTABLE FORCE, THE BRAIN, LARGER BY THE SECOND, CRASHES OUT OF THE CONFINES OF THE BUILDING! LIKE A TERRIBLE BOMB THE SOFT MASS OF TISSUE EXPLODES INTO THE STREET! IT CRUSHES EVERYTHING BEFORE IT! BEFORE THIS STRANGE MONSTER THE POLICE ARE POWERLESS...



IN A FEW HOURS THE BRAIN INVADES AND CAPTURES THE TERRIFIED CITY! A STATE OF MARTIAL LAW IS DECLARED! FROM WASHINGTON COME TOP OFFICIALS, AND EXPERTS OF EVERY KIND ARE HASTILY CALLED IN! BUT THE ONE MAN WHO MIGHT HELP, PROFESSOR WILKENS, CANNOT BE FOUND! MEANTIME THE MONSTER CONTINUES TO GROW AND A SINISTER CHANGE OCCURS IN IT...
THE BRAIN IS DEVELOPING A NUMBER OF MOUTHS! IT IS HUNGRY...
YAAA-AAA!
EYIIIII--CRUSHING ME! G-GOING TO EAT US!
FROM A HIGH TOWER THE BAFFLED OFFICIALS WATCH IN HELPLESS DESPERATION...
EVEN HEAVY ARTILLERY WON'T STOP THAT THING! EVEN IF WE COULD USE GUNS AT THIS STAGE! HOW IS THE EVACUATION GOING? AND WHERE IS THAT BLASTED PROFESSOR WILKINS?
HORRIBLE! LOOK, IT'S FEEDING AGAIN!
WE'RE CLEARING THE CITY AS FAST AS WE CAN, SIR! AND THEY'RE STILL TRYING TO FIND THE PROFESSOR!
AND AT LAST, IN HIS COUNTRY HOME IN A REMOTE PART OF THE STATE...
YES, THIS IS WILKENS! BUT YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE TO BE DISTURBED HERE! HOW DID YOU GET THIS NUMBER? KAY AND I ARE STILL WORKING ON--WHAT! WHAT ARE YOU SAYING...
BAD NEWS?
MINUTES LATER...
LOOK, ALL THE TRAFFIC IS GOING THE OTHER WAY--LEAVING THE CITY!
OF COURSE!
I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED, OR WHAT WENT WRONG, BUT THE BRAIN HAS RUN AMUCK! AND IT'S MY FAULT! I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO STOP IT! KILL IT!





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BUT THE DEATH OF JOHNSON GIVES PROFESSOR WILKINS THE IDEA HE HAS BEEN SEARCHING FOR! AT HIS INSISTENCE A PUMP IS BROUGHT AND AN EMERGENCY OPERATING ROOM SET UP...
HURRY! KEEP THAT EMBALMING PUMP GOING AT FULL SPEED! WE'VE GOT TO PUMP CYANIDE INTO HIM UNTIL HE ALMOST BURSTS!
MUCH MORE PRESSURE AND HE WILL BURST-- LIKE A BALLOON!
UNTIL AT LAST THE CORPSE IS A FAT AND BLOATED THING, HORRIBLE TO SEE...
HE'S GOT ENOUGH CYANIDE IN HIM NOW TO KILL AN ARMY!
UGH! BUT IF THIS IDEA OF YOURS WORKS--
LET'S TRY IT!
THE BLOATED, POISON LOADED BODY IS PLACED IN A NEARBY STREET! JUST AS THE MEN TURN TO FLEE A TENTACLE WHIPS VICIOUSLY AROUND A CORNER...
RUN FOR IT, MEN! IT SMELLS US! RUN-RUN!
YEOWW!
YIIIIIII- I HOPE IT G-GRABS JOHNSON'S BODY INSTEAD OF U-US!
THE TENTACLE DOES PICK UP THE BODY OF JOHNSON! A MOMENT LATER THE WATCHING MEN SEE A GAPING RED MOUTH OPENS, AND THE CREATURE BEGINS TO DEVOUR ITS PREY...
GREAT SCOTT! IT IS EATING THE BODY! NOW IF THERE'S ONLY ENOUGH POISON IN IT TO KILL!
A MOMENT PASSES AND THEN THE WEIRD BRAIN MONSTER BEGINS A TERRIBLE THRASHING! IN ITS DEATH AGONY IT FLOPS OVER THE CITY, PULLING SCORES OF BUILDINGS DOWN IN ITS FINAL TORMENT! IT ACTUALLY GROANS...
UUUUU-WWW!
LATER, BACK IN THE LABORATORY...
PACKAGE FOR YOU, PROFESSOR WILKENS! FROM A MR. JOHNSON!
HE'S D-DEAD!
JOHNSON! HOW CAN THAT BE?
ANOTHER BRAIN! THE REAL APE BRAIN THIS TIME! AND HERE'S A NOTE FROM JOHNSON! OH, I SEE NOW! HE WROTE THIS A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO, THEN GOT THE BRAINS MIXED UP! AND HIS ASSISTANT MUST HAVE SENT THIS ONE ALONG! HMMM... I JUST WONDER...
LARRY! NO!!
The End
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